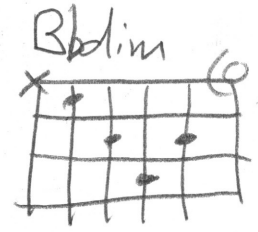
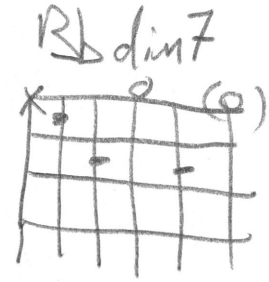
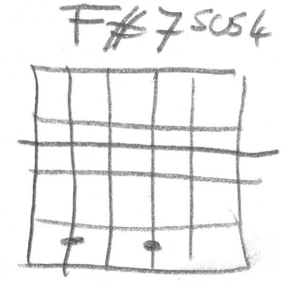
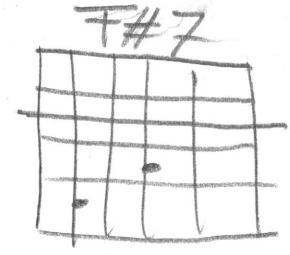
Alexander Hamilton





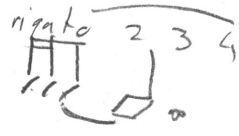




Bm
How does a bastard, orphan, son of a whore and a
F#7
Scotsman, dropped in the middle of a
G
Forgotten spot in the Caribbean by providence
D
Impoverished, in squalor
Bbdim
Grow up to be a hero and a scholar?

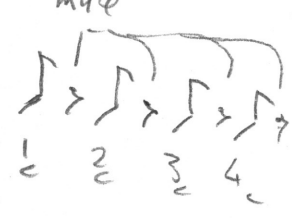
Bm
The ten-dollar founding father without a father
F#7
Got a lot farther by working a lot harder
G
By being a lot smarter By being a self-starter
D Bbdim
By fourteen, they placed him in charge of a trading charter

Bm
And every day while slaves were being slaughtered and carted
F#7
Away across the waves, he struggled and kept his guard up
G
Inside he was longing for something to be a part of
D Bbdim
The brother was ready to beg, steal, borrow, or barter



Bm
Then a hurricane came, and devastation reigned
F#7
Our man saw his future drip, dripping down the drain
G
Put a pencil to his temple, connected it to his brain
D F#sus4 F#7
And he wrote his first refrain, a testament to his pain

Bm
Well the word got around, they said, "This kid is insane, man"
F#
Took up a collection just to send him to the mainland
G
"Get your education, don't forget from whence you came
D Bbdim
and the world is gonna know your name." What's your name, man?



Bm
Alexander Hamilton
F#
My name is Alexander Hamilton
G
And there's a million things I haven't done
D F#sus4. F#
But just you wait, just you wait.

Bm
When he was ten his father split, full of it, debt-ridden
F#(7)
Two years later, see Alex and his mother bed-ridden half-dead
G

Sittin' in their own sick, the scent thick
D
And Alex got better but his mother went quick

Bm
Moved in with a cousin, the cousin committed suicide
F#
Left him with nothin' but ruined pride, something new inside
G
A voice saying "You gotta fend for yourself" // "Alex, you gotta fend for yourself"
D Bbdim
He started retreatin' and readin' every treatise on the shelf

Bm
There would have been nothing left to do

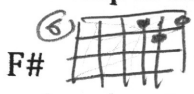
For someone less astute, he woulda been
F#
Dead or destitute without a sense of restitution
G
Started workin', clerkin' for his late mother's landlord
D Bbdim
Tradin' sugarcane and rum and all the things he can't afford

Bm
Scannin' for every book he can get his hands on
F#
Plannin' for the future see him now as he stands on

G
The bow of a ship headed for a new land
D
In New York you can be a new man

Bm

The ship is in the harbor now See if you can spot him



F#

Another immigrant comin' up from the bottom

G

His enemies destroyed his rep

D F#7

America forgot him and me I'm de damn fool that shot him

Bm

Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)

G7

We are waiting in the wings for you (waiting in the wings for you)

Em

You could never back down

F#7 F#7

You always had to speak your mind

Bmin

Oh, Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)

G7

We can never take your deeds from you

Em

In our cowardice and our shame?

D Em

We will try to destroy your name?

D Em Bmin Bbdim7

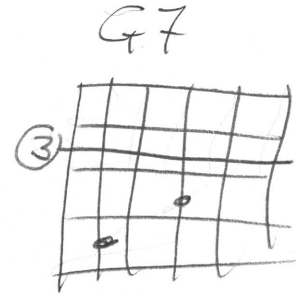
The world will never be the same,

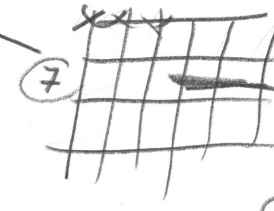
G7

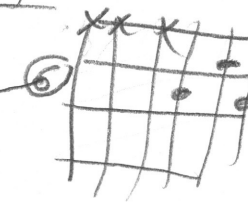
Alexander

F#7 Bmin

Yeah I'm the damm genius that shot him







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